

The Janesville Gazette

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BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

Members of Associated Press.

Member of American Association of Circulation.

Member of Wisconsin Daily League.

WEATHER FORECAST.



Local thunder showers, warmer. T. U. S. D. P. cloudy and cool.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President—
CHARLES E. HUGHES.
For Vice-President—
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.
(To be voted on at the November election.)

VOTE FOR THESE ON SEPTEMBER 5TH:

For United States Senator—
MALCOLM G. JEFFRIS.
For Governor—
EMMANUEL L. PHILLIP.
For Lieutenant Governor—
MARSHALL COUSINS.
For Secretary of State—
GEORGE L. HARRINGTON.
For State Treasurer—
HENRY J. JONSON.
For Attorney General—
EMMETT R. HICKS.
For State Senator—
LAURENCE E. CUNNINGHAM.
For Assembly, 1st District—
LAURENCE C. WHITTET.
For Assembly, 2nd District—
ALBERT WINEGAR.

Search for these names on your ballot and be sure to put a cross after each name.

Remember some of the most important issues of this campaign will be settled on Primary day, September 5th. You cannot afford to wait until November to vote for U. S. Senator and State officials.

REPUTATING PRECEDENT.

Today is Labor day. The country over, organized labor is holding parades, picnics are being held, and by right of legislative enactment in various states the day is a legal holiday. The day is particularly significant in the view of the fact that one organization of labor has been able to hold the whip hand over the president, over congress and over the passage of a law that is against all concepts of the rights of man and is a political play of class against class, with a hope it will thrust the democratic party that elected it into a law.

The fact that less than four hundred thousand of our hundred million population, could by their threats jeopardize the industry of hundreds of thousands—yes millions—of workers in various lines of industry by their threat to strike unless their demands were complied with, and that congress should enact a class legislation measure in their interests really passes all human understanding.

The Chicago Tribune summarizes the situation up in the following editorial that so aptly fits the situation it is reported as voicing the sentiment that is universally expressed throughout the country over. That it was a political love feast, first, last and always. That it was enacted for hopes of gain at the November election can not be denied. The Tribune touches all these various questions when it says:

"For the first time in its history the congress of the United States has enacted a law under duress."

"No amount of sophistry should be allowed to hide that sinister fact from the intelligence and the conscience of the American people. The men who yielded to this coercion or for one reason or another abetted it—and these include the president of the United States—will attempt to obscure it. The American people, realizing that there is an issue rising above any particular or immediate interest, will not let themselves be so deceived."

"The president on Tuesday, Aug. 29, laid before congress live proposals for legislative legislation, the chief of which called for the establishment of an eight hour day as the legal basis alike of work and of wages in the employment of all railway employees who are actually engaged in the work of operating trains in interstate transportation."

"On Friday, Sept. 1, or less than four days after its presentation, the house of representatives passed a measure framed in accordance with this proposal."

"One day later the senate followed the scurrying footprints of the house. It took congress fully eight months to pass bills to enlarge the army and navy of the United States in the face of a demonstrated need. What hypocrisy to pretend that the enactment of the eight hour bill five days after its proposal was anything but a surrender to the strike ultimatum of the brotherhood leaders!"

"The American people cannot be deceived as to this situation. It is devotedly to be hoped they will not deceive themselves as to its full significance. The precipitate action of congress is only the culmination of events the meaning of which ought not to be shaken by any American capable of appreciating the principles of free government or his own stake in orderly progress."

"The roots of the present situation are underground. Only in the inner councils of organized labor and in the inner councils of the administration are they to be found. We know, however, that the representative who introduced the eight hour bill, Mr. Adair of Georgia, in July assured the house that he would not strike until we know that within a few hours after the first interview of the brotherhood leaders with the president, Mr. Wilson proposed to the railroad representatives that the eight hour day without punitive overtime be conceded without arbitration and shortly after made his public statement in support of the eight hour day."

"Mr. Wilson has acted throughout as a politician, not as a representative of all interests involved. The political advantage of such a vote at this time is very clear and the vote in congress emphasizes this aspect of the situation. But this makes it all the more imperative that the American people shall now study the issues involved and come to a clear judgment upon the course taken by their representa-

tives so that the election of Nov. 7 shall put upon it a considered approval or an effective disapproval. We are inclined to accept accomplished facts and gamble with consequences. We cannot afford to do this with respect to these issues."

"The question whether the brotherhoods shall receive a 20 per cent increase in wages has been determined in the affirmative first by the president and second by congress without investigation."

"The appeal of the railroads for arbitration has been refused and the refusal conditioned and rewarded by the president and congress."

"The cost of transportation has been increased by many millions without inquiry or deliberation upon the propriety of the increase or decision as to the adjustment of the burden among those who must bear it. The interests of the investor, of the shipper, and of the consumer have been given no observable consideration up to this stage of the proceeding."

"Not only has arbitration been thus thrust aside, but under threat of an immediate calamity to the nation congress has with a haste unprecedented in such legislation embodied in law a theory of wage estimate which if applied throughout the country as this law applies it to the trainmen's wages would shake the economic organization of the nation and produce results which most certainly were not given due consideration in the four or five days employed by congress in consideration of the act."

"Finally it is for the American people to consider what the inevitable consequences must be in politics and in industry of a triumphant process of compulsion assisted by the president of the United States during a campaign for reelection and consummated by congress under threat of the paralysis of a public service and the precipitation of heavy losses, even loss of life, upon the innocent public."

SIGNIFICANT STATEMENT.

In the press dispatches announcing the vote on the passage of the Adamson bill regulating the railway hours the following paragraph should be brought home to the voters of Wisconsin with peculiar significance in view of the fact that the senator mentioned, Robert M. La Follette—at the time tomorrow asked for their support as the republican candidate for United States senator:

"The only republican voting for it was La Follette of Wisconsin, and he is not regarded by the republicans here as belonging to their party. If he is not a republican in Washington why should the republicans of Wisconsin nominate him Tuesday as their choice for the office?"

Malcolm G. Jeffris is a republican. The voters of Rock county need to know that he is not a republican in Washington. He is not a republican for office, a democrat in office. A prohibitionist in the Dakotas and a license man in Wisconsin. He is a true republican and a true American.

Associated with him on the republican ticket are such men as E. Marshall Cousins, candidate for lieutenant governor; George Harrington, candidate for secretary of state; Hicks of Oshkosh for attorney general and Johnson of Madison as state treasurer.

No one needs to be told their brand of republicanism. They stand for the reduction of taxes for a business administration, the best interests of the taxpayers and citizens generally. No machine politics in their campaign. Just plain statement of facts. No use of game wardens, oil inspectors, or campaign funds raised by contributions of persons in state pay. Those days passed when the progressives left the capital.

That this ticket should be nominated remains with the voters for final decision. To aid Phillip, however, care should be taken in the selection of members of the state legislature. Whittet's nomination in the first district is assured by a good majority. In the second the voters should cast their ballots for Albert Winegar. Both these men are needed in the next legislature and both made admirable records in the past.

Of course there is no doubt but L. E. Cunningham will receive a rousing majority for state senator. His record is like Caesar's wife—above reproach. His opponent is brought out on an interest that seeks to wreck the state finances by experimental legislation and then fatten off of the spoils.

Above all things, cast your ballot Tuesday for the men you think should be named for the various offices. Go to the polls and exercise your right of franchise and do not hesitate to cast your ballot where it will do the most good. Think for yourself and do not be blinded by past promises not kept.

Some of the present county officials are resting easy, but some have a man sized fight in the near future. Tomorrow will tell the tale whether they retain their office or some stranger is to step in and live in comfort for the next two years.

Vacation days end tonight. This is the last of the summer respite and the next long strain is for the outings that are a year in advance and only to be understood by the thoughts of the pleasures enjoyed during the past few months.

School starts Tuesday. Are you boys and girls all ready for it? Ask your parents if they have prepared for the inroads that are to come on their pocketbooks when the new books are to be purchased from the lists brought home?

The Daily Novelette

THE WRONG TURNING.

—You can always make a hit with a girl by telling her how you miss her.
—Prof. Simp.
Barney Dareboy's giant Crackard purred jocosely as Barney drove it at a ninety-mile clip along Peck's highway towards Tubbury.
"I'd like to see the hecker that can stop me today!" chuckled Barney as he spent into the town.
At that moment he observed an intoxicated individual ahead of him in the center of the road, so busy giving a simultaneous imitation of Pavlova and George M. Cohan that he never even heard the outrageous Crackard. Just in the nick of time Barney swung aside and crashed through a stile into a meadow, and the next minute Sheriff Woegles dashed up and had him by the collar.
"Have a heart, sheriff," protested

Barney. "You know darn well you wouldn't even have got my number if I hadn't turned aside to save that poor man's life. A kind deed like that—of don't object to stray chickens being run down, and I don't object to nothing under a hundred miles an hour, said Sheriff Woegles grimly, when a guy deliberately busts a town property fence instead of killing a loafer that's been a burden on the community for eight years, he's a goner to get fined good and stiff, he is!"
And he marched Barney off to the lock-up.

On the Spur of the Moment
ROY K. MOULTON

I'd like to live in Iceland.
They have no telephones.
The gossips do not have a chance
To rattle old dry bones.

I'd like to live in Iceland.
They have no taxis there;
A man might save a buck or so.
And have some change to spare.

I'd like to live in Iceland.
No sewing circles meet
To chew the cud of scandal there,
Of scandal that is sweet.

I'd like to live in Iceland.
They do not pay a cent
For ice or gas or coal or coke
Or groceries or rent.

They burn whale blubber, eat it too,
High cost of living's nil;
I'd like to live in Iceland,
And never get a bill.

Real Cooking.
My maw she cooked no table dotes
Or silly carles or throwin' style,
And when it came to throwin' style,
She wasn't very much.
There wasn't no French names
hooked onto vittles she would cook.
She got 'em from experience, not
from a furrin' book.

She didn't have no casseroles like
they have now in grills.
Or other high-toned rig-majigs
she put on no frills.
She had an old-time cook stove and
some kittles, that was all.
But she could cook the biscuits, that,
by jing, would never fail.

Her pie crust, gosh, 't would simply
melt right in a feller's mouth.
Her Johnny cake seemed like it came
right from the sunny south;
Her crullers made a feller sit right
up and call for more.
Her bread was one thing upon which
she set a lot of store.

No, friends, she wasn't very long on
what they now call style.
But she could surely cook the stuff
that made a feller smile.
There wasn't no dyspepsy 'round our
place, or gouty feet,
For she cooked up the kind of food
that's really meat to eat.

So the authors are to be unionized?
But wouldn't the magazine editors be
happy if about a million of them
went on a strike or a million of them
were on strike? They are using paper
for shoe soles. Over here, if worst
comes to worst, we can use round
steaks.

Those who criticize the present
army movements most severely are
the ones who don't care to enlist.
German admiral predicts a renewal
of the submarine warfare. What?
More notes on the capture of the body
of General Bernard Shaw asks: "Why
not give Christianity a trial?" Well,
let George do it.

Bridge.
She lingered at the bridge till midnight.
The clock was striking the hour.
Her husband stayed home with the
children.
His face was a vision sour.
He was miffed at his wife's ambition
To gather the sordid pelf.
He'd a date at a poker party.
And wanted some dough himself.

There was an old woman
Who wanted a flat.
She had seven children,
So that settled that.

Uncle Abner.
Every time Elmer Spinks falls in
love with a new trimmings he comes
here to work in our millinery store.
He loses his appetite. It has saved
him a good deal in the way of cost-
of-living during the last ten years.

Just about the time a fellow studies
up so he partly understands the tariff
it change it and he has to begin
all over again.
There is no use gettin' round should-
ered carrying around other people's
troubles.

It ain't so much in havin' the goods
as it is in makin' people believe you
have 'em.
A feller that can't control his
temper, can't control nothing else in
this world.

There ain't nothing strange about
success. There is always good hard
work at the bottom of it.
Beware of the feller that slaps you
on the back. He is always the first
one to slap you in the face.

Diet and Morals.
Famous dieticians and doctors who
have given careful study to foods and
their effects upon the morals and dis-
position of human beings and animals,
claim that they can determine the char-
acter of food eaten by the physiog-
nomy. "This being true, it behooves
us, in the interest of our right to
beauty, to confine our diet to such
foods as are the allies of beauty, and
not its demonstrated enemies.

DAWGUNNIT
The Weather Man's PupNEWS NOTES MOVIELAND
BY DAISY DEAN

Thomas Holding, who for the past year has been appearing in leading parts has been engaged to co-star with Kathryn Williams. As a photoplayer Mr. Holding has gained a large following in this country since his motion picture debut in "The Eternal City," a little over a year ago. He also appeared in many other successes, including "Sold," "The White Pearl," "Belle's Posse," and many others. On the dramatic stage Mr. Holding has also made a successful career. He appeared in the leading roles of "Tess of My Heart," "Ben Hur," and others.

JACKIE NOW HAS A NICE BIG HOUSE

Jackie Saunders couldn't stand it any longer.

She always wished, she said, to wear a gingham apron, dust cap, broom and all. She was tired of hotels, apartments and cafes. She wanted a house.

And once Jackie "sets her head" that settles it if she has to go broke doing it. That is her undisputed reputation.

"How big a house will you want?" she was asked.

"Oh, about ten rooms."

"What? Why there's only one of you, and you're only five feet high and not very wide and—"

"That will do, sir. I want a house not statistics."

So the hunt was on. Scores of houses were inspected and all turned down by the persnickety star until a place was discovered on the ocean front, where there was a green lawn, roses, a garden, vines, a regular Calipso's backyard—and eleven rooms.

And now Jackie Saunders, mistress of her own home, slices her baked beans and is at home to her friends on Long Beach.

"Like it?" she repeated. "I'm crazy about it. Why, I'm ten years older, since I went to keeping house."

The reader is cautioned not to take these new housekeepers too seriously. Jackie Saunders was born in 1893. Ten years old would make her thirteen.

"It makes some people older," she was told.

"Oh, that's merely a habit of thought," said the star.

MOVIE STAR MAKES VISIT TO JANEVILLE

Miss Nell Craig of the Essanay Studios Views Herself on the Screen at Local Theatre.

Miss Nell Craig, one of the shining satellites of the Essanay studios, paid a personal visit to Janesville Saturday night and gave the patrons of the Majestic an opportunity to see a new acquaintance with an honest-to-goodness movie star.

Miss Craig was enroute for the Wisconsin Dells with her husband, Mr. E. Wright, when she spied her picture in front of the Majestic. Miss Craig had never seen the finish of this picture, where the heroine played by Miss Craig spends her honeymoon. Their car was stopped and the party came into the theatre and introduced themselves to Manager Louthain.

Just preceding the showing of Miss Craig's picture, Mr. Louthain introduced Miss Craig to the audience and she gave a few words of greetings. At the close of the picture she bowed graciously with everyone.

Miss Craig is a fascinating little lady and as charming in real life as she is on the screen and vice versa. She said it is always a pleasure to mix with a theatre audience and note just how her work is received by the spectators. At the close she heard only the words of the director in praise or criticism of her efforts. If time permits, Miss Craig will stop over tonight on her return trip to Chicago.

Amusements

(Notices furnished by the theatres.) AT THE BEVERLY TODAY.

The Submarine Pirate.
The Beverly has arranged an extra good comedy feature for today in "The Submarine Pirate," a feature that has made a hit every place it has been shown.

AT THE BEVERLY TUESDAY.

"Love's Lariat."
Unexpectedly inheriting millions, "Sky High," prince of a boisterous band of western cattlemen, brings the whole bunch with him to New York. He must live in his Fifth avenue mansion for one year and manage this estate if he shall ultimately come into his own. His comical plots to make things so disagreeable for "Sky High" that the cowboy will return to his ranch life and surrender the fortune. Here, in a nutshell, is the story of "Love's Lariat," to be shown in Bluebird Photoplays at the Beverly Theatre on Tuesday with Harry D. Carey leading the company of cattlemen in their charge upon the effete east. Add

BEVERLY

SPECIAL FOR TODAY

Return of the Favorites
Prepare to Laugh
The Funniest Yet
SYD CHAPLIN in

"The Submarine Pirate"
EXTRA—Today—EXTRA
FATTY ARBUCKLE and
MABEL NORMAND in

"Fatty and Mabel Adrift"
It's a Scream. Go Tonight.
ALL SEATS 10c.

SPECIAL FOR TUESDAY
OLIVE GOLDEN in

"Love's Lariat"
(Blue Bird Special)



Thomas Holding.

Which is to indicate that out of the mouths of babies and movie stars comes the wisdom of the ages. She comes in her working clothes at daytime. Not gingham, but lacy, clinging things. She was making her own potato salad and fixing her own chicken a la king in her own eleven-room house.

In order that no proper atmosphere should be missing from the production, "The Crisis," the war department was called upon and loaned the company rare old copies of Vicksburg newspapers and also the old dispatch box carried by Lincoln during the war.

Lucille Young will be seen in a distinctive variety of parts opposite Sir Herbert Beerbohm-Tree in the motion picture profession, her working being the same of essence.

the interesting centering in an absorbing love incident, with Olive Fuller Golden the heroine, and you have in one film entertainment practically two complete stories—exhilarating comedy element and a stirring romance.

Wisdom.
Wisdom will never let us stand with any man or men on an unfriendly footing.—Emerson.

DR. L. J. WOODWORTH
DENTIST

315 Hayes Bldg. Janesville, Wis.
Both Phones.

Apollo

Matinee daily at 2:30
Evening 7:30 and 9:00

PARAMOUNT PHOTO-PLAYS

TODAY
BIG LABOR DAY
FEATURE

MYRTLE
STEDMAN

Selected as the most beautiful screen star for the title role of

The American Beauty

A Paramount Picture
ALL SEATS 10c.

TUESDAY

The eminent character artist

George Beban

In a beautiful human interest story

PASQUALE

A Paramount Picture
ALL SEATS 10c.
Children's Matinee
At 4:15 P. M.

Special 5c

The management wishes every child to see this picture. If there are any that can not afford it, a card from their parents will pass them free at the after-school matinee.

WEDNESDAY

The popular idol
Dustin Farnum
WITH WINIFRED KINGSTON

In the great frontier love story

Davy Crockett

A Paramount Picture
ALL SEATS 10c

"IN OLD KENTUCKY"
PLAYS AT THE MYERS

Famous Old Play Seen in Janesville Yesterday at New Myers Theatre.

The chivalrous state of Kentucky has certainly received no small measure of tribute from that stirring and admirable stage offering "In Old Kentucky," which was the attraction at the New Myers theatre yesterday afternoon and evening. The life revealed in Charles T. Dacey's spirit and interesting drama was wholesome and natural, and does credit to the native sons and daughters of the great commonwealth, whose name is used as the title of the play. The characters are typical of the state, brave men and beautiful women, and the atmosphere is that of a court of feet, footed horses, chivalry and romance. The exciting scenes in and around the Lexington running track, leading up to the big race, the prowess and daring of the brave mounted girl, "Madge Briery," the real touch of true manliness and courage shown in the thrilling combat between the two Kentuckians in the opening scene, the tender and idyllic love story unfolded, the excitement and joy of the little pickaninies when they disported themselves in the famous barnyard scene, singing, dancing and rendering inspiriting band music—all these salient features of this well known drama of the blue-grass domain combine to make the play a most attractive offering.

The company, measured up to the high standard of excellence heretofore maintained, Miss Hallie Myers played "Madge Briery," and her portrayal is acknowledged to be a brilliant and charming one, and compares most favorably with the many clever actresses who have been seen in the part in past seasons. A fine scenic equipment will be provided.

ABE MARTIN



Linn Sepp has resigned at the saw only way to entertain some folks is to listen to 'em.

A good way to advertise—use Gazette want ads.

MAJESTIC
SPECIAL TODAY
MISS NELL GRAIG

The charming star who appeared in person at the Majestic Saturday evening appears again today in

POWER

The Feature Production in which she scored such a tremendous hit Saturday

NOTE—Miss Craig will pass through Janesville again today enroute to Chicago from the Wisconsin Dells and there is a possibility of her appearing in person at one of today's performances.

SPECIAL ADMISSION PRICE
MON. TUES. AND WED. 5c

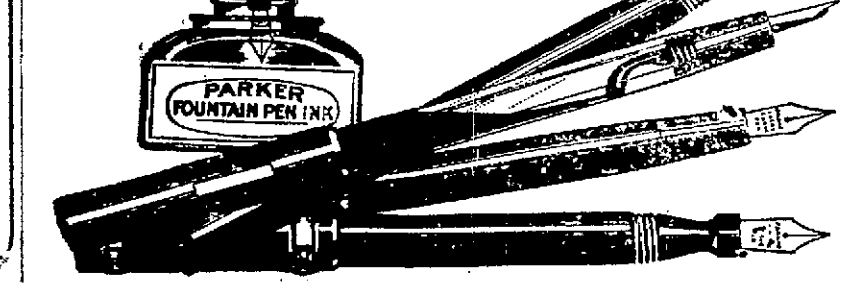
Parker Pen Efficiency Week

Easy to Fill
This week has been set aside by the army of Parker pen men for a special display and demonstration of the new

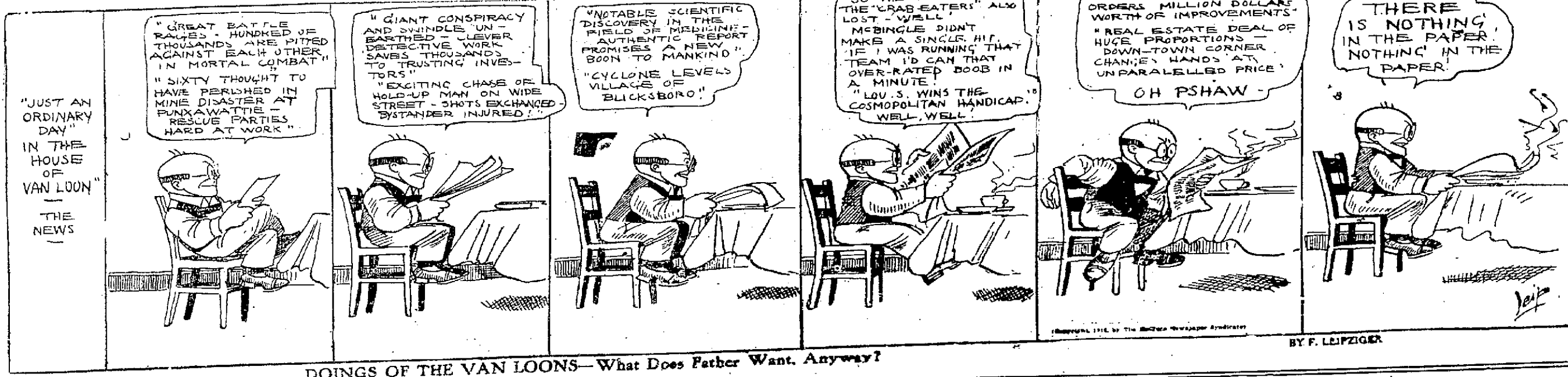
PARKER
SAFETY SELF-FILLING
FOUNTAIN PEN

In schools and colleges students and faculty have found that the Parker Safety-Sealed Self-Filler—a smooth barrel with no holes in the wall from which ink can accidentally escape—a pen you can trust. It's SAFETY-SEALED against leaking when carried flat, upside down, any position. Fills itself in two seconds by pressing a button.

STUDENTS: Equip yourself for writing efficiency by buying your Parker Pen today.



All sizes and models — \$2.50, \$3.50, and \$5. Parker Pen Dealers Everywhere.



DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—What Does Father Want, Anyway?

BY F. LEIPZIGER

The Auction Block

By REX BEACH

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

Adoree, clad in slightly soiled negligee, answered his ring, then, recognizing him, blocked the door hastily, exposing a face overcast with defiance and contempt.

"Ah!" she exclaimed. "Ah!" and Pope's sensitive ego recoiled before the fierce challenge of her tone. Invariably she greeted him with continuity; invariably he arose to the challenge and overcame her attack; invariably she fought him on every subject. And yet all the time he vaguely suspected that they were really in complete accord and growing to like each other.

"I've come to see Lorelei," he explained, affably.

"She's not here."

"Then I'd like to talk with you," Lorelei opened slightly, and Pope smiled, whereupon the opening narrowed.

"No. You can't come in. I've just cleaned house."

In desperation the man exclaimed: "I won't sit down, but I must talk to you. Really, I must, bout—ducks, if nothing else."

"Ducks?" Adoree's expression altered.

"Let's be sensible. I want you to

like me," Pope tried to appear amiable, but the effort resulted in a painful smirk.

"Huh!"

"We like the same things—let's be friends. You needn't tell me anything about Lorelei, but I do want your advice about Bob."

"I suppose there's no reason why you shouldn't come in. You'll probably wriggle in somehow, even if you have to steal a key. If you don't know the truth you'll probably make up something about Lorelei, as you did about me—buzzard!" Pope began to perspire, as he always did when deeply embarrassed. But the door swung wide, and he entered with a strained, unnatural smile upon his face.

"You see I'm not concealing her anywhere," Miss Demorest challenged.

"Of course not. We never suspected you, but we're afraid something has happened to her."

"I should say there has! You want scandal? I'll give you some!" Adoree's eyes were flashing now. Have you any idea what that girl went through out there on Long Island? Listen." She plumped herself down beside Pope and began to talk swiftly with an intensity of indignation that made her forgetful of her dishabille. When she had finished her story her shocked blue eyes interrogated his, and the critic roused himself with an effort. He found that he was tightly holding the fingers of her right hand, but dropped them and cleared his throat.

"You say she's staying here with you?"

"I didn't say so, but she is."

"Doesn't she care for Bob any more?"

"Yes! At first she was furious, but we've talked a good deal, and I think she does care—away down underneath. She may not know it herself, but she does. But she won't go back. She declares she won't spoil her whole life for a drunken wretch like

him, and she's quite right, of course."

"She's quite wrong, of course! Bob's done pretty well for a man of his type, and he's had a hard lesson. After all, it's a woman's part to sacrifice—she's not happy unless she gives more than she gets. You and I must bring them together."

"How?"

Pope had been thinking while he talked, and now he sketched his plan eagerly.

"You are perfectly detestable and horrid," she told him, when he had finished, "but I suppose there must be some good in you." She laid her hand upon his arm again, and Pope's sallow cheeks were glowing and his eyes as bright as hers.

"Gee! You're all right!" he said. "I'll call for you after the show."

Adoree's smile was uncertain as she demurred. "Perhaps you'd better meet me here. What will people say?" But Pope was insistent.

We are accustomed to resent the efforts of our friends to arrange our affairs for us, and we pray for deliverance from their mistakes, yet without their assistance we would often make miserable failures of our lives. Lorelei was surprised when Adoree brought Campbell Pope home with her that night, and she was somewhat diverted by the complete change in their mutual attitude. Now that the first clash was over, now that they had expressed their dislike and disapproval of each other, they no longer quarreled. Pope was frankly admiring, and Adoree could not conceal her awe at Campbell's literary and musical ability. She explained to Lorelei: "I asked him in for the sake of the piano. I knew you were blue, and there's nothing so cheering as music."

But when Pope finally got around to play, the result was not altogether happy. Adoree, to be sure, seemed delighted, but Lorelei felt herself gripped

by a greater loneliness than usual. Pope's music was far from lively, and he had cunningly chosen the hour when it exerts its greatest emotional appeal. He was artist enough, moreover, to work his effects with certainty.

Lorelei sought relief at length in the seclusion of Adoree's rear room, and there, in the midst of a "crying spell," Bob found her.

Her first quick resentment at the deception practiced upon her melted at sight of him, for he had suffered, and he was evidently suffering now. He was not the Bob she had known, but chastened, repentant, speechless with a tremulous delight at seeing her again. In the next room Campbell played on, smoothing the way for a reconciliation.

Lorelei found herself in her husband's arms, listening dazedly to his passionate protestations and his earnest self-denunciation. Bob had received the fright of his life, his lesson had been seared into him, and he lost no time in telling his wife about it.

At last Lorelei laid her fingers upon his lips, her eyes misty and luminous with the light of a new and wondrous certainty.

"Wait! Let me speak," she said. "I've done a lifetime of thinking in these few days. I'm not sorry that I left you, for it has enabled me to see clearly. But I'll never leave you again, Bob, no matter what you do; I can't."

He crushed her to him, then held her away at the hint of something unsaid. "You mean you've begun to love me?" he inquired, gladly.

"Perhaps. I don't know. Something has changed—tremendously." Under his bewildered gaze the blood rose, warming her cheeks; her eyes swam, but not with tears; her bosom was tremulous with the knowledge that clamored for freedom, and yet refused to come.

"Don't you understand, stupid?" she said, seeing him still mystified. She hid her face, then whispered in his



"Don't You Understand, Stupid?" She Said.

ear, whereupon he fell to trembling, and the fervor of his embrace relaxed. He held her gently, tenderly, as if he suddenly found her to be a fragile thing.

"My dear!—my dear!" And then he, too, hid his face as if blinded by a pitiless light. When he raised it tears glistened on his lashes, and a happiness that was like pain pierced him. "Oh! if I had only known—" he choked.

"What a fool I've been, never to think that this might come! I—can't believe

it."

"It's true," she smiled, and her cheeks were still dyed with that virginal flush. "Perhaps that's why I've changed toward you—something has happened, Bob, and you mustn't leave me now. I couldn't bear to do without you."

"You may forgive me," he cried, "but I'll never forgive myself. To think that I should learn of this right now—after what I did. Well, I'm through making new promises; I'm going to keep some of the old ones."

"I think it's about time we both came to earth."

"No need for you—you're the sensible one. If I can't straighten up on my own account and on yours, surely I can and will for—this."

An hour later Adoree tiptoed back to the piano after a surreptitious peek into the back room, whence nothing but the faintest murmurs issued. Her face was radiant.

"You played some high-priced divorce lawyer out of a good case, Mr. Cricket," she beamed on Campbell. "She's in his lap." Pope's rippling fingers paused, his hands dropped, and he sighed.

"I could have set them quarreling just as well, but the role of cupid suits me tonight." His shoulders drooped wearily; the feverish brightness of his eyes and the pallor of his thin face indicated that he had indeed spent all his nervous force.

"Cupid in a sweater!" Adoree exclaimed. "Well, I believe it, for your playing made me positively mushy. I've been hugging a sofa cushion and dreaming of heroes for ever so long. Why, at this moment I'd marry the janitor."

With the eager shyness of a boy, he inquired: "Do you really like to hear me play? Can I come and play for you again?"

"Not without a chaperon," she told him, positively: "wool tickles my

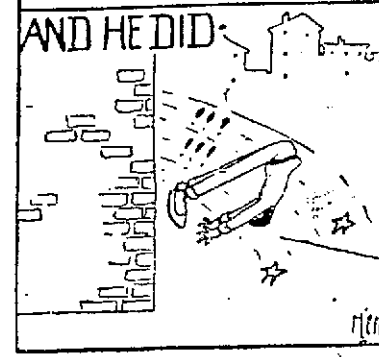
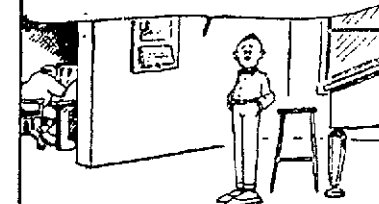
cheek."

Pope rose hastily and in some embarrassment. He could write about love with a cynic's pen, but he could not bear to talk about it even in a joking way. He eyed the speaker with the frightened fascination of a charmed rabbit, until she laughed in mischievous enjoyment of his perturbation.

"Oh, never fear! It will take more than music to make me forget what you are. Say!" She yawned, doubled up her little fists, and stretched. "Won't you play something to make those lovers go home, so I can go to bed?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

EVERYONE CALLS THE BOSS, BILL, SO I DON'T SEE WHY I SHOULDN'T!



AND HE DID!

PRIMARY ELECTION NOTICE

LIST OF CANDIDATES

STATE OF WISCONSIN,
County of Rock—ss.

I, Howard W. Lee, County Clerk of said Rock County, do hereby certify that the following is the list of names of all persons for whom nomination papers have been filed in the office of the Secretary of State, as certified to me by the Secretary of State, and of all persons for whom nomination papers have been filed in my office, and who are entitled to be voted for at the primary election to be held in the several towns, villages, wards, and election precincts of said county on the 5th day of September, 1916.

	Democratic Party	Prohibition Party	Republican Party	Socialist Party
Governor	Burt Williams, Ashland.	George McKerron, Pewaukee.	Don C. Hall, 415 Bliss Ave., Stevens Point. William H. Hatton, Cor. Wyman & Water Sts., New London. Francis E. McGovern, 539 Jefferson St., Milwaukee. Emanuel L. Philipp, 861 Hackett Ave., Milwaukee. Marshall Cousins, 414 Broadway, Eau Claire. Edward F. Dithmar, 509 2nd Ave., Baraboo. Geo. L. Harrington, Town of Lafayette, P. O. Elkhorn. Merlin Hull, Tyler St., Black River Falls. Henry Johnson, South Madison. Alvin B. Peterson, Railway Ave., Soldiers Grove. Emmett R. Hicks, 736 Algoma St., Oshkosh. Walter C. Owen, Oak St., Maiden Rock. Malcolm G. Jeffris, 502 St. Lawrence Ave., Janesville. Robert M. La Follette, Maple Bluff Farm, Madison. Henry Allen Cooper, 917 Main St., Racine. Lawrence E. Cunningham, 323 St. Lawrence St., Beloit. Thomas C. Hendley, River Road, Beloit. Lawrence C. Whittell, 2 Canal St., Edgerton. Charles D. Rosa, 903 Park Ave., Beloit. Albert J. Winegar, 708 Parker Ave., Beloit. William B. Davis, Town of Janesville. Howard W. Lee, 309 Forest Park Blvd., Janesville. Charles H. Sykes, 1221 N. Washington St., Janesville. Samuel C. Burnham, 803 Hyatt St., Janesville. Arthur M. Church, Town of Janesville. George B. Merrill, 44 Cottage Lawn, Beloit. Alvah Maxfield, Town of Janesville. B. J. Springer, 304 West Fulton St., Edgerton. Robert O. Whipple, 118 E. Middle Ave., Beloit. D. Frank Ryan, 35 South Main St., Janesville. Lynn A. Whaley, 15 N. Jackson St., Janesville. Jesse Earle, 108 Jefferson Ave., Janesville. S. G. Dunwiddie, 441 Madison St., Janesville. R. A. Edgar, 1309 Chapin St., Beloit. F. P. Smiley, 146 Forest Park Blvd., Janesville.	Rae Weaver, 107 Beaver St., Beaver Dam. Ellis B. Harris, 1305 Ogden Ave., Superior. George Hampell, 2530 State St., Milwaukee. Clarence A. Sackett, 167 Rose St., Fond du Lac. Gerrit T. Thorn, 269 John Ave., Oshkosh. Richard Elsner, 140 North Ave., Milwaukee. Michael Yabs, 265 Hanson St., Kenosha.
Lieutenant Governor	John Cudahy, 299 Ogden Ave., Milwaukee.	Charles H. Mott, Milwaukee.		
Secretary of State	Edwin C. Jones, 729 Prospect Ave., Portage.	Will E. Mack, 204 Edwards St., Ft. Atkinson.		
State Treasurer	John G. Reutemann, 645 Hi-Mount Blvd., Milwaukee.	John A. Berg, Galesville.		
Attorney General	Thomas H. Ryan, 395 Cherry St., Appleton.	Byron E. Van Keuren, Oshkosh.		
United States Senator	William F. Wolfe, 1502 Madison St., La Crosse.	Charles L. Hull, Rosendale.		
Representative in Congress for First Congressional District	Jay W. Page, Court St., Elkhorn.	William J. Hansche, Mt. Pleasant, P. O. Racine, R. D.		
State Senator for 22nd Senatorial District	Julius M. Farnsworth, 809 Prairie Ave., Beloit.	William C. Dean, 428 Pleasant St., Beloit.		
Member of Assembly First District	Richard Valentine, 220 So. 2nd St., Janesville.			
Member of Assembly Second District	Wellington F. Christman, Clinton, Wis.			
County Clerk	Frank Hyne, West Main St., Evansville.			
County Treasurer	Dennis A. McCarthy, Town of Porter.			
Sheriff	Floyd Carter, 120 Maple Ave., Beloit.			
Coroner				
Clerk of Circuit Court	Phillip Sherman, Town of Fulton.			
District Attorney				
Register of Deeds	James McDonough, Edgerton.			
Surveyor	L. E. Bookout, Michaels Apartment, Janesville.			

The said primary election will be held at the regular polling places in each precinct and the polls will be open from 6:00 o'clock in the morning until 8:00 o'clock in the evening in the cities of Beloit and Janesville, in all other precincts from 9:00 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Janesville, Wis., this 2nd day of August, 1916.

HOWARD W. LEE, County Clerk.

